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Sunset and Autumn Glow

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Maria A. Pease

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Marlboro, N. H.

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We sat in the silence together,
    Watching the sunset's glow;
With hearts that needed not language,
    And eyes that were near to o'erflow.

As the colors so perfectly blended,
    Amethyst, jasper and pearl,
Each thought of the City o'er yonder,
    And had visions of "banners unfurled."

We thought we could most catch the music
Through those gates that seemed "just ajar;"
As they sang the "Song of the Ransomed"
In the Homeland, so near, yet so far.

And our heartstrings grew tense with the longing
To enter that City of Peace;
To join in the glad hallelujahs
Whose melodies never shall cease.

But the beautiful sunset soon faded
And night threw her robe 'round the world;
The heavens which had flamed in such glory,
Now with star gems were softly impearled.

The duties of life were before us,
Many tasks to be done for "Our King,"
Many burdens to be shared and lifted,
Ere we were to enter within.

So again we take up our lifework,
Doing daily the task that is ours,
Retaining that picture of brightness
To uplift in the wearisome hours.

And as we are working and longing
For that transcendent vision again,
Lo! the heavenly beauty of sunset
Has come down upon hill and on plain.

From every mountain and valley
Are banners of radiance unfurled,
And naught but the "glory celestial"
Can surpass this beautiful world.

Our hearts are once more cheered and strengthened
With the thought of our dear Father's care,
Who gave us the "vision" at sunset,
And the autumn with colors so rare.

— Maria A. Pease.

Marlboro, N. H., August, 1902.

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